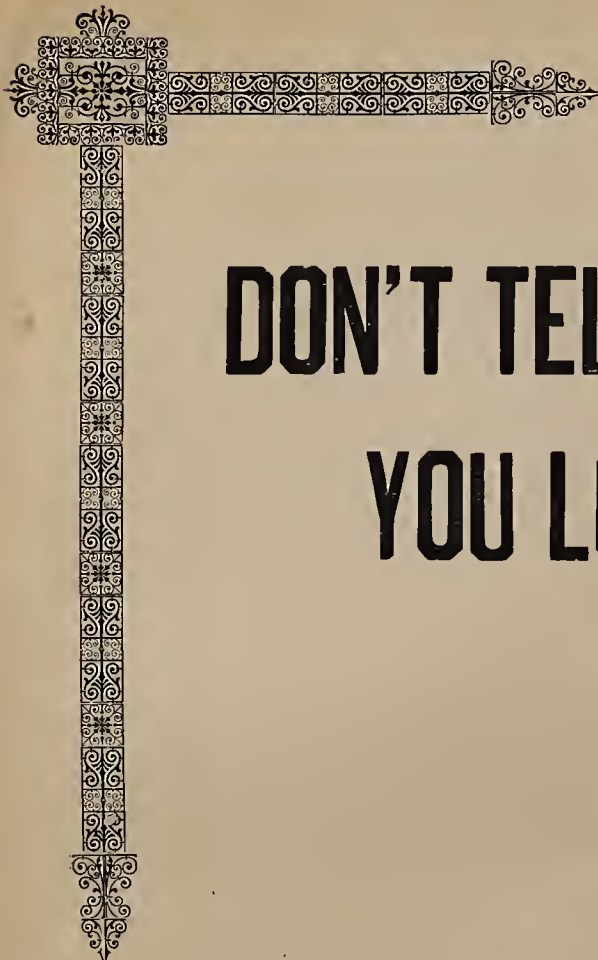


Francie Dunbar
Palmerton



DON'T TELL HER THAT YOU LOVE HER

WORDS AND MUSIC

PRICE 10 CENTS

Paul Dresser

DON'T TELL HER THAT YOU LOVE HER.

OR

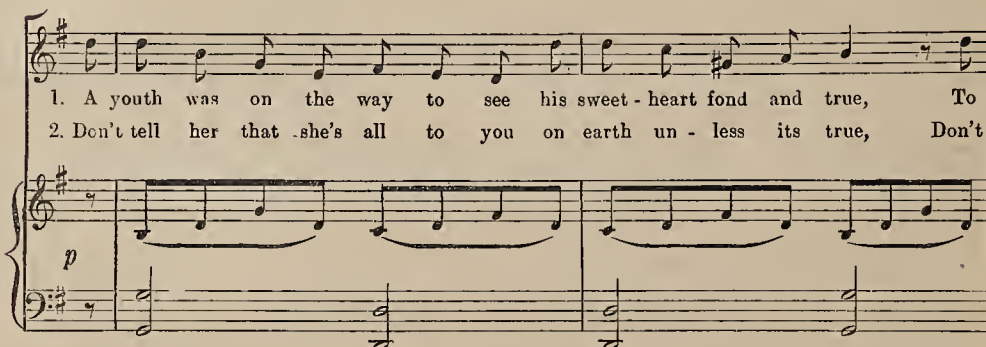
MANKIND IS SELDOM TRUE.

Words and Music by PAUL DRESSER.

Introduction.
Andante moderato.

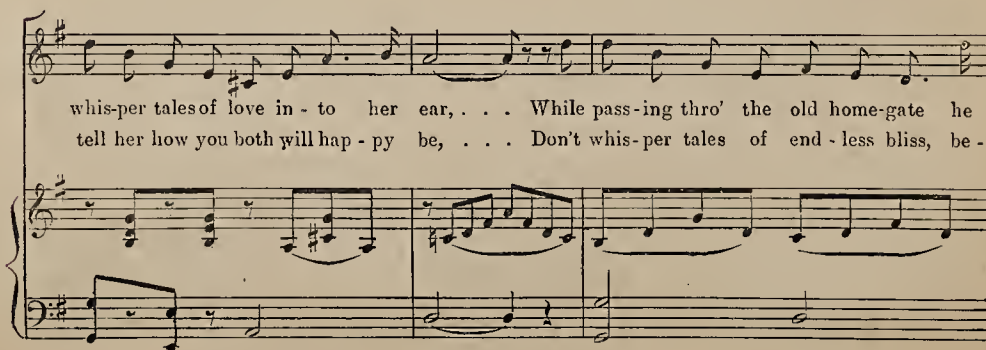


Musical notation for the introduction, featuring piano (mf) and expressive markings, with a tempo of Andante moderato. The score is in G major and 2/4 time, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) with various musical notations including notes, rests, and dynamic markings.



Musical notation for the first vocal entry, featuring piano (p) markings. The score is in G major and 2/4 time, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) with various musical notations including notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

1. A youth was on the way to see his sweet-heart fond and true, To
2. Don't tell her that she's all to you on earth un-less its true, Don't



Musical notation for the second vocal entry, featuring piano (p) markings. The score is in G major and 2/4 time, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) with various musical notations including notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

whis-per tales of love in-to her ear, . . . While pass-ing thro' the old home-gate he
tell her how you both will hap-py be, . . . Don't whis-per tales of end-less bliss, be-

rall.

heard a gen - tle voice, He turned to greet his best friend, moth - er. dear, . . . You're
 - cause her heart is yours, Re - mem - ber I was once a girl like she, . . . Don't

colla voce.

a tempo.

going to see your sweet-heart now, be care - ful what you say, Don't
 break her heart be - cause you know she loves you, if you do 'Twill

a tempo.

break her heart because she's fond of you, . . . Don't tell her that you love her if you
 all come back to you in fu - ture years, . . . Pros - per - i - ty is one thing, lad, in

rall.

don't, re - mein - ber Tom, That one man out of ten is sel - dom true. . . .
 life you'll sel - dom find, It mov - ing hand in hand with sighs and tears. . . .

rall. *p*

REFRAIN.

Don't tell her that you love her, don't say what you will do, Don't

p

prom - ise that you'll wed her, just be - cause she's fond of you, Don't

rall. *a tempo.*

rall. *a tempo,*

tell her of the fu - ture years, and all that you'd go through, For

her sake do not tell her this, man - kind is sel - dom true.

rall. *rit.*

colla voce. *rit.*